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1923

Hotel Londres.
Cannes.

Friday. April 3rd.

Dearest.

You don't deserve a letter, whereas Mary Dove, she has just written me 6 bright blue sheets full of gossip. Dolphin never writes, our love is so much correlative to me to have seen you love by a stalwart bugger called Anderson last night — indeed, I was a good deal shocked to hear you called Vanessa familiarly by two such chattering long-winded wrynecked dry boned clappers as Tomlin & Anderson. Lord lord for a little charm — an aura of sympathy! For both of them I have to defend when the New Zealand novelist Miss Woodd, whose health is positively collapsing under the strain of finishing her novel, which

ought to have been out last autumn, &
now wait till next. Though she sees
the end in front of her, but can't
drive hensely on such points. Mr. Howard
has practically finished it, & Mrs
Betsy Kingsford thinks it one of the most
beautifully moving touching books she has
ever read. This is about all the news
there is — except that Mrs — from
Australia has gone to London to meet her
daughter. I wish to God that
the Lomberts, Penroses, & Sidneys had never
left Bloomsbury. The worms ring
with their bright Smyser. Bloomsbury
up to date bragging — all about Vanessa,
& Clive, & how Duncan worked out & Sue
back window & told Clifford Sharp his
fate was there; & dear good Angus
restored him: but Duncan, being very
drunk, — & then Lady Ottoline comes in,
& how Vanessa & Sybil embraced.
Can this be True? Have you really

promised to give a party at Argyll House?
Oh dolphin, dolphin!

That place has every merit (except
the prevalence of that species whom adultery
loves) food delicious; harbour divine,
hot; sea; Vineyards; olives; &c. &c.
Old Queen writes that she was greatly
touched by Wanda's letter. We shall
just miss her; & shall have to start
back on Tuesday. We get out
all the morning; go for walks; go to
Marseilles, London, which is a lovely town,
& allegretti are very very happy, God is
well disposed to the whole world, except
I don't like hearing Dolphin called
Vanessa in the Public Dining room.
Modesty is my sin-after all.

Nobody writes to me, except
Mary, whose letter is chiefly a
quotation from Anatole France
in French, with all the accents — I

gather that the Raymonds & the Sebastians & Mary ~~Beerbohm~~ Beerbohm, Philip Ritchie & Lg Colclay all continue much as usual, but no one has penetrated the cave where Dolphin lies & crushed, like some ~~fool~~ proud sea monster. We sailed round the coast the other day; we motored where a man had just driven over a precipice: then we had coffee in an inn, & I bought a cake; & then Mrs Woodcame, & told us about the blue jam flies in N. Zealand. A man called Diamond says he will send me pictures for 10/- in a portfolio on hoir.

Is this a good plan?

Z T B.

Leonard sends
his
love & kmes.
x x x

NYPL

HAMILL 2/10/68

1923

Tuesday 50

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Tavistock Square
London
W.C.1.
Tele. 2621 Museum

may 5th

Dearest,

We went off to Cambridge for the week end, so I thought I should not see you at Cambridge, Newnham rather, where I prosecuted my search for the young & lovely. I met Helen Palmer, an old friend yours – was Helen Lamb: married a schoolmaster, who died. – would always think of you with pain & tears. I cannot say the name of her brothers. Glyn Philpots has painted an enormous portrait of Kate in grey, which is said to be very subtle, but unfortunately cannot be seen because of the glass catching the light.

I saw an enchanting paralytic man: also maynard, not enchanting, rather cross. On Saturday I go to the

50v

Greek play with Lydia & Berta Ruck.
The male parrokeet came to tea, very
glum indeed - why? Isn't he taking
the female abroad? I didn't like to
ask. Lytton est amoureux de
Angus je trouve - c'est bien
amusant, mais un peu fatigant -
toujours il prend les jeux du
Pres. Vadie & Douglas came in
today, much pleased with their rooms.
Lytton has been having flu, but paid us 2
visits, & I hope to make Mary jealous.
Desmond has been having flu in Venice, but
returns today. Mortimer has measles in
Paris, & has probably infected Nancy's flat.
This is all the news I can think of, & its very
good of me to send it. The Star
Common R. & says I try to live up to them
very good advertisement. has a whole
Column about your decorations & the
very revolutionary & unclassical -a

all your apes kiss you. & Duncan.
VB.

HAMILL 2/10/68

Sept 3 1925

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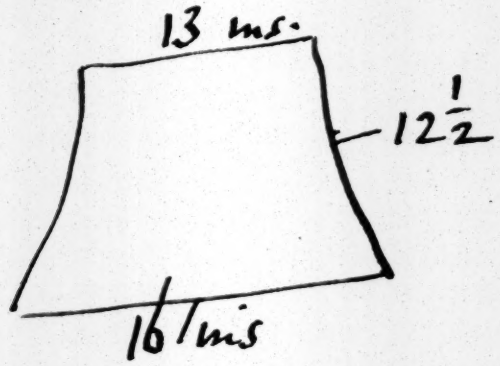
Thursday

Dearest,

Would you have the greatness kindness to accept a small commission from me — to wit £1.1. — & do me a design for a chair cushion?

We have got some new dining room chairs, & I find embroidery so nothing to the head that I want to work a cushion while I am here.

The measurements are




(I hope there is plain)

I shall like a large mesh, so that I can hope to finish within a lifetime

The chairs are ordinary dark brown.

Design, colour, everything, is left to you — my only desire is that you will be quick, as I want to start.

I am practically recovered.
Who do you think defends us tomorrow — Bina Rechmond & Elena!
I am frantically trying to look more like a gentleman's home, but it is impossible.

I shall hope to see you shortly: tell Quentin I shall arrange the walk before he goes.

E B.

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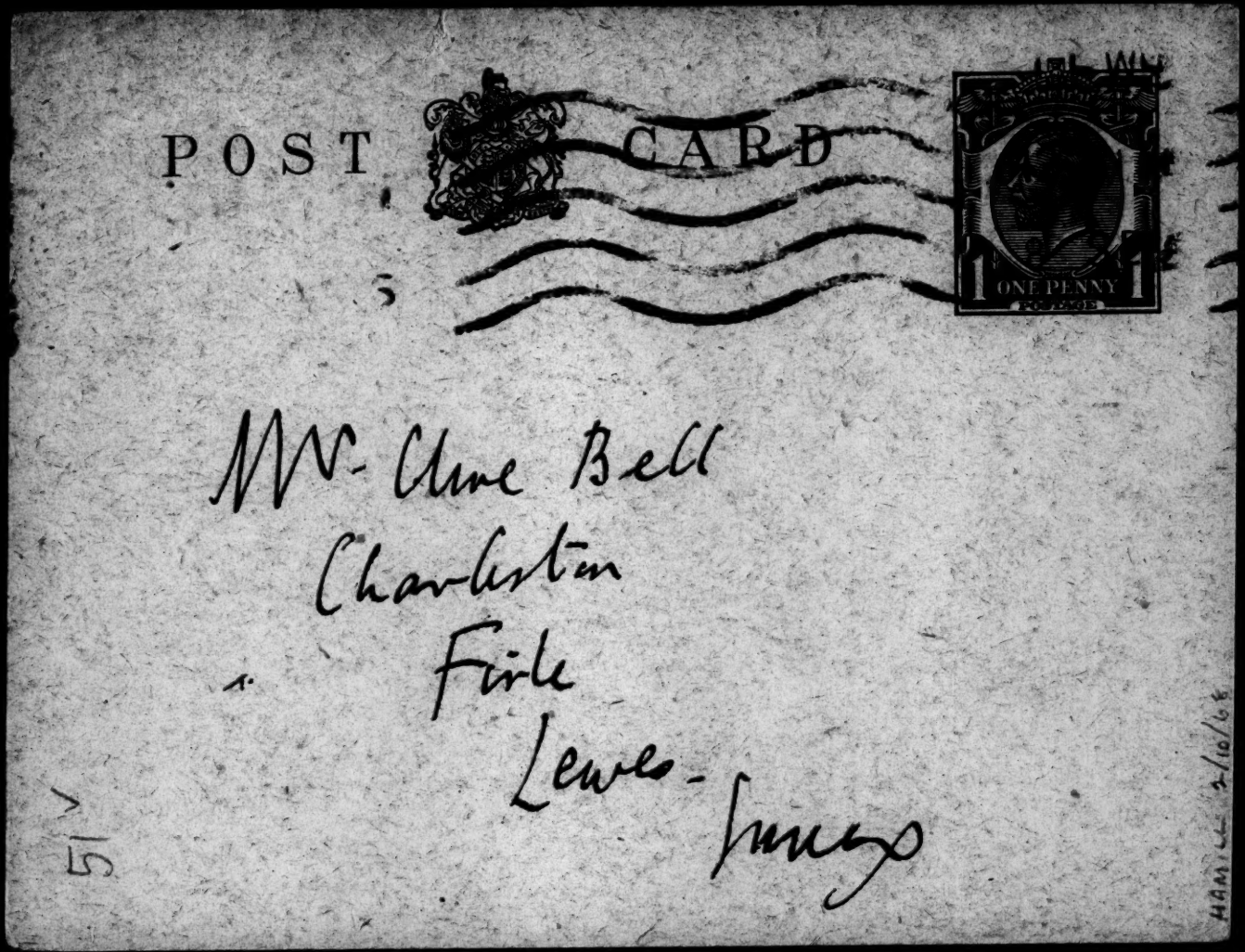
POST CARD
ONE PENNY POSTAGE
Mrs. Clive Bell
Charleston
Firle
Lewes
51 v
HAMILTON 2/10/68

1925

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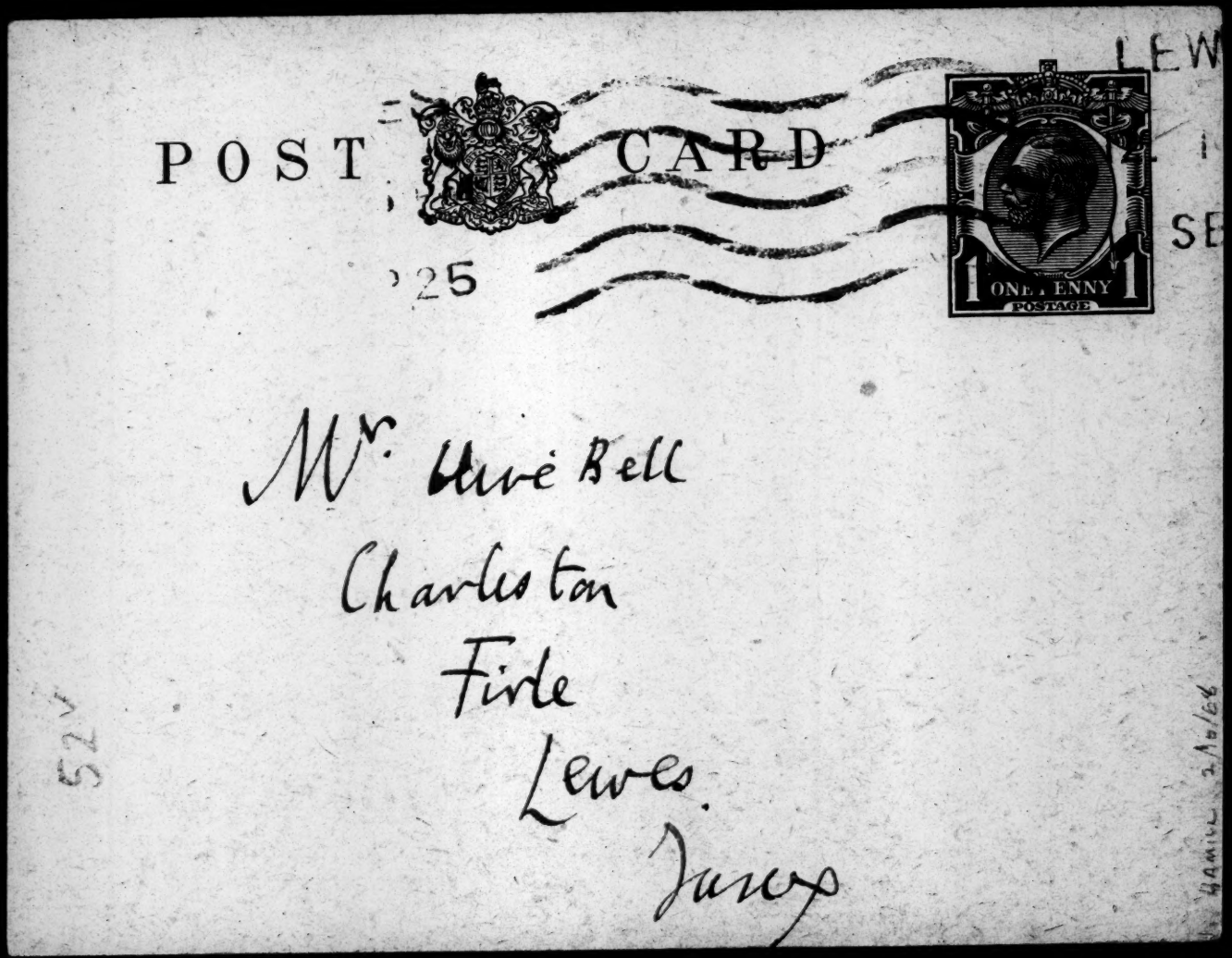
Very well — if you prefer to be
an Aunt Mary Fisher or
Creeping Jesus —
I suppose I may offer to pray
for wool & canvas, 2.
If so, will you buy both, &
transmit.

Creeping Jesus is a good
phrase.
No sooner had you gone, than
Mary and Sydia arrived.

WW.

We expect Alec on Friday.

NYPL


POST CARD
ONE PENNY
POSTAGE
Mr. Clive Bell
Charleston
Firle
Lewes.
Duncp

Yes, I'll come in by the
4.15 & have tea (only
who's going to pay for it? —)
I will postpone my visit
till the following Sunday,
if it suits, as L.
thinks the society of
C. J. & her parasite
might prove too stimulating

NYPL